

STAR WARS BOUNTY HUNTERS



STAR WARS BOUNTY HUNTERS

"Though the Republic is thriving and the galaxy is — relatively — at peace, there remains a need for the likes of myself, and my associates. If you're tired of the smash-and-grab pirates in your system; if a former associate has fled with your property; indeed, if any being has done you wrong, don't hesitate: contact the bounty hunter's guild."

— **GUILDMASTER CRADOSSK**



STAR WARS

THE BOUNTY HUNTERS

STORY

ANDY MANGELS, MARK SCHULTZ,
RANDY STRADLEY, TIMOTHY TRUMAN

PENCILS

JOHN NADEAU, MEL RUBI,
JAVIER SALTARES, TIMOTHY TRUMAN

INKS

JORDI ENSIGN, CHRISTOPHER IVY,
ANDREW PEPOY, TIMOTHY TRUMAN

COLORS

DIGITAL BROOME, DAN JACKSON,
DAVE MCCAIG, CARY PORTER

LETTERING

AMADOR CISNEROS, CLEM ROBINS,
MICHAEL TAYLOR

COVER ART

DAVE DORMAN

PUBLISHER
MIKE RICHARDSON

SERIES EDITORS
**PEET JAMES &
PHILIP D. AMARA**

COLLECTION EDITOR
CHRIS WARNER

COLLECTION DESIGNER
DARCY HOCKETT

ART DIRECTOR
MARK COX

SPECIAL THANKS TO
**ALLAN KAUSCH AND
LUCY AUTREY WILSON**
AT LUCAS LICENSING.

STAR WARS: BOUNTY HUNTERS

© 1997, 1999, 2000 LUCASFILM LTD. & TM. All rights reserved. Used under authorization. Text and illustrations by STAR WARS® BOUNTY HUNTERS INC. © 1997, 1999, 2000 LUCASFILM LTD. All other material, unless otherwise specified, is © 2000 Dark Horse Comics, Inc. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced by any means without written permission from Lucasfilm Ltd. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions in this publication and those of any preexisting person or institution is intended, and any similarity that may exist is purely coincidental. Dark Horse Comics® and the Dark Horse logo are trademarks of Dark Horse Comics, Inc. registered in various categories and countries. All rights reserved.

This volume collects the Dark Horse comic books *Star Wars: Boba Fett—Twin Engines of Destruction*, *Star Wars: Bounty Hunters—Amara Sing*, *Star Wars: Bounty Hunters—Scoundrel's Wages*, and *Star Wars: Bounty Hunters—Renix Kil*.

Published by
Dark Horse Comics, Inc.
10956 SE Main Street
Milwaukie, OR 97222

www.darkhorse.com

To find a comics shop in your area, call the
Comic Shop Locator Service toll-free at 1-888-266-4226

First edition: September 2000
ISBN: 1-56971-467-3

BOUNTY HUNTERS

AURRA SING

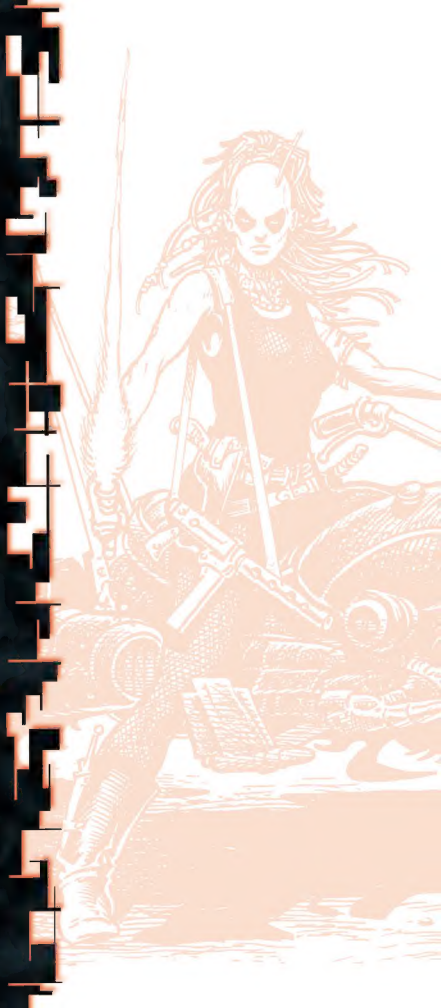


STORY AND ART
TIMOTHY TRUMAN

COLORS
DAVE MCCAIG

LETTERING
MICHAEL TAYLOR

TITLE ART
TIMOTHY TRUMAN



THE SECOND MOON OF THE PLANET ENDOR. ALSO CALLED THE "FOREST MOON." SOMETIMES EVEN "ENDOR," THAT IS WHEN IT'S CALLED ANYTHING.

JUST AN INSIGNIFICANT GREEN ROCK ORBITING A LIFELESS, VAPOROUS GIANT. LOST... SMALL...

...A CHILD CIRCLING A DEAD PARENT.

WHY DID WE HAVE TO MEET HERE?

I KNOW YOU'RE HERE, HUNTER.

PLEASE-- SHOW YOURSELF.

YOU'RE GOOD--

--FOR A PRIESTESS

AND A BLIND PRIESTESS, AT THAT!

JOHN BRYAN
JANIS MATTHEWS



I AM A DAUGHTER OF THE **FFIB**. THE ORDER HAS TAUGHT ME THAT THERE ARE *MANY* WAYS FOR ONE TO OBTAIN *VISION*.

I SEE AND FEEL THINGS THAT OTHERS CAN'T.



TRULY?

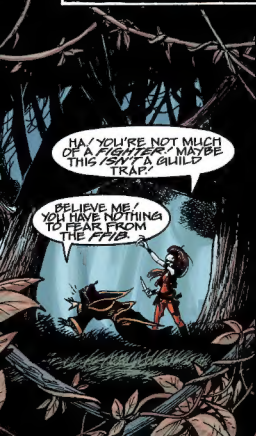


CAN YOU SEE YOUR FUTURE?

OR FEEL MY BLADE ON YOUR THROAT?



PLEASE *AURRA SINE*. DON'T HARM ME.



HA! YOU'RE NOT MUCH OF A FIGHTER! MAYBE THIS ISN'T A GUILD TRAP!

BELIEVE ME! YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM THE **FFIB**.



WE ASKED THE **BOUNTY HUNTER'S GUILD** TO CONTACT YOU! EVEN THOUGH YOU'VE REFUSED TO JOIN THEM, WE KNEW THAT **GUILDMASTER CRADDESK** WOULD KNOW HOW TO FIND YOU!



THAT OLD **TRANDOSHAN**? ONLY WHEN I ALLOW HIM TO.

I'VE DONE SOME JOBS FOR HIM.





STILL, MY TIME HERE IS VALUABLE. I'VE HAD TIME TO REFLECT ON THE EXCESSES OF MY PAST AND WHAT I MUST DO TO ERASE MY TRANSGRESSIONS.

EVERY CREATURE DESERVES A CHANCE AT REDEMPTION. DON'T YOU THINK?

SOME, MAYBE. NOT ALL.

WHY DID YOU HAVE ME SUMMONED?



YOUR SPECIALTIES AREN'T LIMITED TO TRACKING GUILD COPE BREAKERS, ALIRRA SING. YOU WEAR A LIGHTSABER! I FELT IT AGAINST MY BACK WHEN YOU ATTACKED ME. I THOUGHT ONLY THE JEDI POSSESSED SUCH WEAPONS!

SOMETIMES THEY LOSE THEM. THE CIRCUMSTANCES ARE OFTEN QUITE... TRAGIC.



THE STORIES ARE TRUE, THEN? YOU'VE KILLED JEDI?

WHEN IT NEEDS TO BE DONE. AND SOMETIMES WHEN IT DOESN'T.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO HUNT ANOTHER?

AS YOU SAID, PRIESTESS. I HAVE MY SPECIALTIES! WHO IS THIS JEDI? WHY HAVE THE FFIB MARKED HIM?



YOU'VE HEARD OF REESS KAIRN?

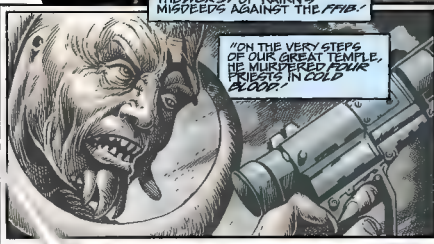
A TWI'LEK PIRATE PROWLs THE GAMORR RUIN. WHAT ABOUT HIM?



"NOT LONG AGO, KAIRN RAIDED OUR HOMEWORLD, ZORAH, AND LOOTED A TEMPLE, STEALING MANY PRICELESS ARTIFACTS AND DESTROYING IRREPLACEABLE TEXTS!"



"HOWEVER, THESE WERE NOT THE WORST OF KAIRN'S MISDEEDS AGAINST THE FBI."



"ON THE VERY STEPS OF OUR GREAT TEMPLE, HE MURDERED FOUR PRIESTS IN COLD BLOOD."

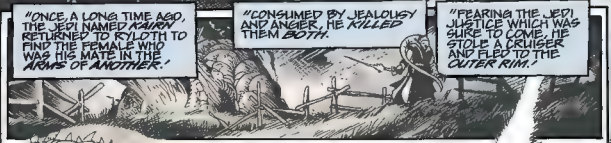


YOUR SECT IS AN AUTOCRACY. YOU HAVE YOUR OWN SECURITY FORCE. SEND THEM.

THEY DON'T HAVE THE SKILL! KAIRN WAS NOT ALWAYS A PIRATE, YOU SEE...

"...FOR ONCE, HE WAS A JEDI KNIGHT!"

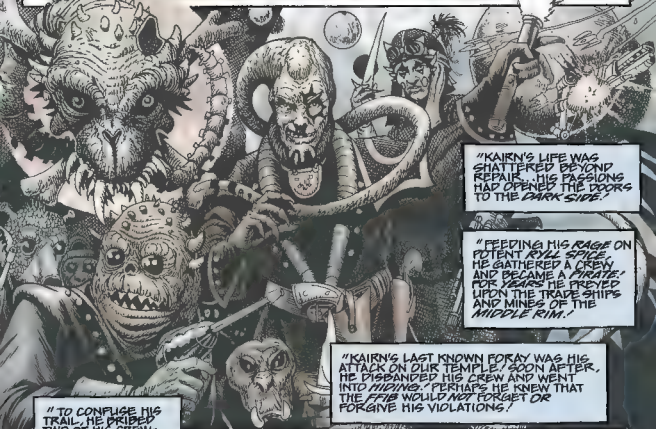




"ONCE, A LONG TIME AGO, THE JEDI NAMED KAIRN RETURNED TO RYLOTH TO FIND THE FEMALE WHO WAS HIS MATE IN THE ARMS OF ANOTHER."

"CONSUMED BY JEALOUSY AND ANGER, HE KILLED THEM BOTH."

"FEARING THE JEDI JUSTICE WHICH WAS SURE TO COME, HE STOLE A CRUISER AND FLED TO THE OUTER RIM."




"KAIRN'S LIFE WAS SHATTERED BEYOND REPAIR... HIS PASSIONS HAD OPENED THE DOORS TO THE DARK SIDE."

"FEEDING HIS RAGE ON POTENT RYLL SPICE, HE GATHERED A CREW AND BECAME A PIRATE! FOR YEARS HE PREYED UPON THE TRADE SHIPS AND MINES OF THE MIDDLE RIM."

"KAIRN'S LAST KNOWN FORAY WAS HIS ATTACK ON OUR TEMPLE. SOON AFTER, HE DISBANDED HIS CREW AND WENT INTO HIDING. PERHAPS HE KNEW THAT THE FFB WOULD NOT FORGET OR FORGIVE HIS VIOLATIONS."

"TO CONFUSE HIS TRAIL, HE PRIED TWO OF HIS CREWMEN INTO ASSUMING HIS IDENTITY. THESE MEN ARE SHILLO TWING-- BROTHERS WHOSE RARE SPECIES IS GIFTED WITH THE ABILITY TO SIMULATE THE APPEARANCE OF OTHERS."



"KAIRN VOWED TO USE HIS PLUNDER TO FEED THEIR FAMILIES FOREVER. HOWEVER, IF ONE OF THEM BETRAYED HIS SECRET, HE PROMISED THAT HE WOULD FEED THEIR LOVED ONES TO WILD MONNOKS."

"THE BARGAIN WAS SEALED! THE PIRATES FLED, EACH TO A DIFFERENT WORLD."



TO REACH KAIRN YOU MIGHT HAVE TO KILL TWO OTHER BEINGS, AURRA SING, YOU REALIZE THIS?

A PITY. ANY CLUES WHERE THEY WENT?

UNKNOWN TO REESS HIS CABIN SERVANT STOLE A LOG AT THE VILLAIN'S CHARTS, KNOWING SOMEONE WOULD PAY WELL FOR SUCH KNOWLEDGE.



WAS THIS INFORMANT REWARDED?

YES-- THE FFIB INQUISITORS SAW TO THAT. HE WAS COMPENSATED AS ONLY A PIRATE CAN BE, FOR CREATURE.



WITHIN THIS DATA PAD ARE THE LOCATIONS OF THREE PLANETS, EACH ONE REPRESENTING ONE OF THE STATES OF MATTER... LIQUID, FLAME AND SOLID. REESS KAIRN IS ON ONE OF THESE WORLDS.

WILL YOU APPREHEND HIM FOR US, AURRA SING?



I NEVER PROMISE TO APPREHEND ANYONE, PRIESTESS. I ONLY GUARANTEE ONE THING. THAT I CAN KILL HIM.

LIVE CAPTURE IS HARDER. MORE OVERHEAD. IT'LL COST YOU.



I'LL MENTION IT TO THE FINANCE COMMITTEE.

REMEMBER, BOLINT HUNTER...



"THE SHI'DO ARE MASTER MIMICS."

"HOWEVER, THERE IS AT LEAST ONE THING THEY CANNOT DUPLICATE..."

HOTH (LIQUID)

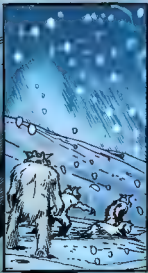
"...REEG'S EYES."

"THE RED EYES OF A TWI'LEK SPACE ADJECT CAN NEVER BE HIDDEN, ALURRA SING."

AT LEAST, IT WAS ONCE. SIXTH WORLD OF THE HOTH SYSTEM. SOMETIMES CALLED THE 'ICE PLANET'.

SURE. OBVIOUSLY.

ANOTHER REALLY NICE PLACE TO VISIT.





GO! FINALLY
RETURNED WITH
OUR PINDER. HAVE
YOU
ABOUT TIME!

WHILE YOU WERE
OUTSIDE CAVORTING IN
THE SNOW, I'VE BEEN STRUCK
IN THIS ICE-BOUND WORM-
HOLE EXTRACTING SPICE
FROM THIS LUMINI LICHEN!

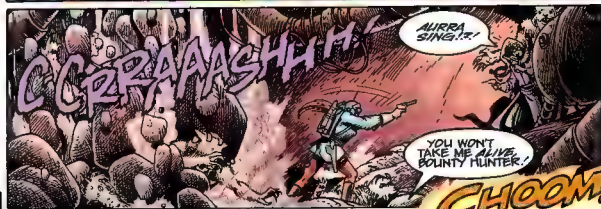
NO MATTER! IT WON'T BE LONG, NOW!
WHEN THE SPICE-TANKS ARE FINALLY
FULL, I'M OFF TO THE SMUGGLING
DENS OF PERIDON'S FOLLY TO CLAIM
MY FORTUNE!

QUICKLY! TAKE THE MEAT TO
THE KITCHENS! I NEED YOU TO
SCRAPE WHILE I EMPTY THE BINS!

YOU--THE LITTLE ONE!
GO AND SKIN THAT TALINTALIN THE
WAY I SHOWED YOU! AND
REMEMBER TO TIDY UP WHEN
YOU'RE DONE!

BRAINLESS LITTLE
BUTE! YOU NEED
YOUR BIG-STEM
IMPLANTS ADJUSTED?

GET TO THE
KITCHEN!
NOW!



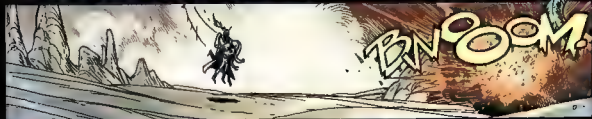
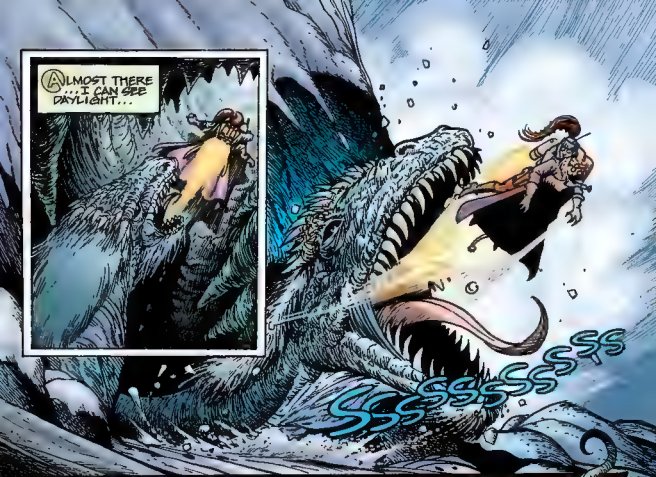




RHEN-ORM BIOCOMPUTER IN MY HEAD BUZZING! CALLS THIS THING A *DRAGON SLUG*!



ALMOST THERE
...I CAN SEE
DAYLIGHT...



ALL RIGHT,
LET'S GET A
LOOK.

TWO TO GO.



ONE OF THE SHIPPO.



IT FIGURES.

13

TATCOINE (FLAME)

TATCO SYSTEM, THE
OUTER RIM, TOWNSHIP
OF MDS 8534.

I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE.

HATED IT THEN.
LOATHE IT NOW.

NOT THAT I'M
BELLYACHING.
WORK'S WORK.

AND I LIKE
MY JOB.

OWW!
KKKK





IT'S THE LAST SHIT I DO. GOOD ENOUGH.



NOW ONLY KAIKAI IS LEFT!



WHAT'S YOUR NAME, KID?



W-W-WILMER!



THIS IS A TOUGH WORLD, WILMER...

...GET USED TO IT.

BESPIN (SKY)

LAST STOP.

YEAH! THAT'S IT! MORE OF THAT KIND OF STUFF!

THE CROWDS ON CORUSCANT WILL LOVE YOU GUYS!

WE'LL PUT A BUS TOUR TOGETHER, GIVE THE INVESTORS A REALLY NICE PACKAGE, YOU KNOW?

I PROMISE YOU GUYS, WE'LL TAKE THIS GALAXY BY STORM!

KRACK!

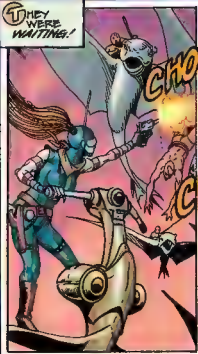




WHAT'S THIS?

MORE THRANTA RIDERS, ARMED TO THE TEETH AND PAINTED FOR WAR.

THEY WERE WAITING!



CHOOM!
CHOOM!



SOMEONE TOLD THEM I WAS COMING!



WHUNK!



WAMP!



ASK ANY NON-RESIDENT ON ~~ASSY~~ ^{ASSY} THEY'LL TELL YOU THE SAME THING.

"AIRHOOK OR THRANTA?"

MOST WILL PICK THE MACHINE.

OF COURSE AIRHOOKS HAVE THEIR DRAWBACKS.

WHOOOM!

SLIGHTLY UNSTABLE FUEL CELLS, FOR ONE.

GAME OVER.



TIME TO COLLECT THE PIECES.



LET'S GET A LOOK AT YOU. JUST TO BE SURE.



WHAT?



THIRD SHINDO?

LIQUID... FLAME... SKY...



THE FFIP LEFT ONE OUT.

ENDOR
(LAND)

"THE BOUNTY HUNTER
HAS PROBABLY KILLED
ALL THREE OF THEM
BY NOW.

"WAS I SO WRONG
TO ~~CRUISE~~ THE
SHIV'IDD TRIPLETS?
TO SENTENCE THEM
TO DEATH SO THAT
I MIGHT BE FREE
TO SEEK
REDEMPTION?"

"EVENTUALLY THEY'D
HAVE DIED ANYWAY...
CAUGHT AND EXECUTED
BY THE FFIB TRIUNIAL.
THE ARMS OF THE
INQUISITORS ARE LONG.
THEIR JUDGEMENT
KNOWS NO MERCY.

"WHAT BETTER PLACE
TO HIDE FROM THE
FFIB THAN ~~AMONG~~
THEM, AS SOMEONE
WHOM THEY COULD
NEVER POSSIBLY
SUSPECT?"


"SOMETIME AFTER I KILLED
THOSE PRIESTS, THE
~~GRAYNES~~ LIFTED. I
WANTED ONLY TO MAKE
RESTITUTION FOR WHAT
I'D DONE. IN THE
LABORATORIES ON
BALMORRA, I
PAID OUTLAW
SURGEONS TO
FASHION MY
VESSEL OF
ATONEMENT.

"TO HONOR MY
BELOVED, I TOOK
THIS FORM. TO
HONOR THE PRIESTS
I KILLED, I TOOK
THE ~~WORDS~~ OF
THEIR ORDER.

"NO LONGER A PIRATE
NAMED BESS KAIRN.
NO LONGER A TWILEK.
NO LONGER MALE.

"IN THE TEMPLES ON
LORANIV, I'LL DISAPPEAR
WITHIN THE NUMBERLESS
HORDE THAT IS MY NEW
FAMILY.

"EVEN IF THE THRANTA
MERCENARIES DID NOT
KILL HER AS I PAID
THEM TO DO, AURKA SING
COULD NEVER FIND ME."



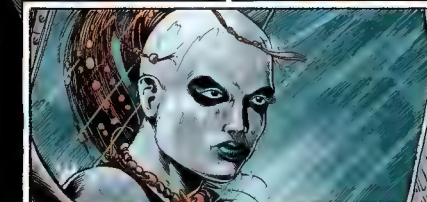
"I WON'T PRETEND THAT
THE JEDI KNIGHTS
COULD EVER FORGIVE
ME, SO I SHALL SEEK
PENITENCE IN THE FFIB.



"SOON,
THE SHIP
WILL BE
HERE.



"I'LL BE
BOND
FOR A
NEW LIFE.



"A LIFE OF HOPE.
REDEMPTION.
PEACE, TRUTH...



"...AND
JUSTICE."

P-CHOW.

THE

END

BOUNTY HUNTERS

SCOUNDREL'S WAGES





STORY
MARK SCHULTZ

PENCILS
MEL RUBI

INKS
ANDREW PEPOY

COLORS
DAN JACKSON

LETTERING
CLEM ROBINS

TITLE ART
MARC GABBANA



THE COURT OF
THE JUST AND MERCIFUL
QUAFFING THE HUIT,
OVERBOSS OF BLIMPH, AND
PROTECTOR OF ALL FREE
ENTERPRISE...

...IS NOW IN
SESSION. ALL RISE FOR
SENTENCING!

GRUMPH

GRURUP

BRING
THE CONDEMNED
FORWARD!

THIS SCOUNDREL'S LONG
AND PROFITABLE CAREER AS
A HIGH-STAKES GAMBLER HAS
PROVEN FAR TOO CONSISTENT TO
BE ANYTHING LESS THAN THE
RESULT OF **SYSTEMATIC** AND
UNIFORM DECEPTION
AND **FRAUD**.

THE LAWS OF TRUPELLIAN
PROBABILITY *ALONE* POINT TO
THE IMPOSSIBILITY OF HIS INFAMOUSLY
LONG-LIVED WINNING
STREAK IN THE RAFA SYSTEM.



HE STANDS
CONDEMNED AS
A THIEF AND A
CHEAT...

...A **PARIAH**
AMONGST HONEST
GAMBLERS AND
SPECULATORS.

REMOVE
THE PRISONER'S
HOOD!





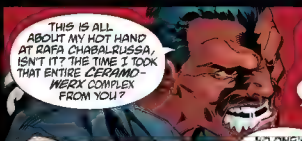
C'MON.
OLD SPORT!
WHAT'S THE
PROBLEM?

WE DID
LOTS OF
BUSINESS
IN THE OLD
DAYS.

...LOTS OF
GOOD TIMES
AROUND THE
SABACC
TABLES.



YOUR IDEA,
CALRISSIAN, OF
GOOD TIMES
IS CERTAINLY
DIFFERENT FROM
MINE.



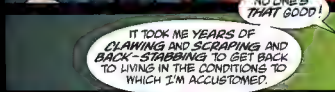
THIS IS ALL
ABOUT MY HOT HAND
AT RAFA CHABALRUSSA,
ISN'T IT? THE TIME I TOOK
THAT ENTIRE CERAMO-
WERX COMPLEX
FROM YOU?

GREAT
BLASTERS,
HUTT! I WON THAT
HAND FAIR AND
SQUARE! YOU KNOW
I NEVER CHEAT!

I'M JUST
THAT GOOD!

YOU, CALRISSIAN,
NEARLY PUT ME OUT OF
BUSINESS THAT NIGHT--
PERMANENTLY!

NO ONE'S
THAT GOOD!



IT TOOK ME YEARS OF
CLAWING AND SCRAPING AND
BACK-STABBING TO GET BACK
TO LIVING IN THE CONDITIONS TO
WHICH I'M ACCUSTOMED.



WELL, IF I'D KNOWN, I'M
SURE WE COULD HAVE MADE
ARRANGEMENTS...


LET BYGONES BE
BYGONES! WE'VE BOTH
DONE OKAY FOR--



SUFFERING
SULLORIANS, QUAFFUG! YOU HIRED
US TO PROVIDE YOU WITH AN ENTER-
TAINING EXECUTION!




LET'S
GET THIS HUNT
STARTED BEFORE
CALRISSIAN
TALKS US ALL
TO DEATH!



BOSSK, WE'VE
ALWAYS MANAGED TO
STAY OUT OF EACH
OTHER'S WAY..

NOTHING
PERSONAL, CALRISSIAN.
WE'VE ALL GOT EXPENSES
TO MEET



ENOUGH!
BOSSK IS RIGHT
FOR ONCE IN HIS
SORRY LIFE!

PREPARE
CALRISSIAN FOR HIS
PUNISHMENT!

THE TRADITION,
CALRISSIAN, OF
DUFF-JIKAB IS
AS FOLLOWS...

..YOU ARE TO SERVE
AS THE PREY SPECIES IN A
HUNT TO BE CONDUCTED BY
MY HIRED HANDS...


..YOU WILL BE GIVEN A
LEAD TIME BEFORE THESE..
GENTLEMEN ARE RELEASED
TO TRACK AND DISPATCH YOU.

WITH LUCK,
THIS PREDATORY SPECTACLE
WILL PROVE A TEMPORARY
RESpite FROM MY CHRONIC
BOREDOM.

IF, OF COURSE, BY
ANY SMALL CHANCE YOU
SURVIVE THE DAY--heh-heh--
YOU AND YOUR SHIP
WILL BE FREED.



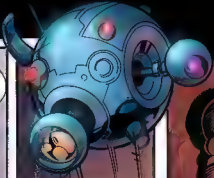
THE ALLIANCE
IS NOT GOING TO BE
HAPPY WHEN IT HEARS
ABOUT THIS..



IF I WERE YOU,
CALRISSIAN, I'D WORRY
LESS ABOUT MY RELATIONSHIP
WITH THE
ALLIANCE...

AND MORE ABOUT
TAKING ADVANTAGE
OF YOUR TIME
HANDICAP.

GET
MOVING,
OLD
SPORT!



I SUPPOSE
IT MAY HAVE BEEN
JUST AS SATISFYING
TO SIMPLY EAT HIM...

...BUT I DO
ENJOY A GOOD
CHASE. ACTIVATE
THE SPY
DRONE...



I DON'T
WANT TO
MISS A
MINUTE OF
CALRISSIAN'S
AGONY.

AS FOR
YOU HUNTERS--
MAKE SURE YOU
TAKE HIM DOWN
BEFORE HE
REACHES JOK-
HALLI
TERRITORY...

I WANT HIS
WHOLE CORPSE
RETURNED
TO ME!

WHY ME?

WHY HERE?

WHY ON
THIS
FORSAKEN,
FESTERING,
TERTIARY
MOON OF
BLIMPH?



I'M NO
HERO!

MY WILDERNESS
SURVIVAL SKILLS ARE SEVERELY
LIMITED, TO SAY THE LEAST...

THE GREAT
OUTDOORS JUST ISN'T
MY ELEMENT...

I'VE GOT ZERO
CHANCE OF
FINESSING MY
WAY OUT OF
THIS MESS!



WHO'D HAVE
GUESSED QUAFFUG
WOULD HOLD A TWELVE-
YEAR GRUDGE OVER A
LITTLE GAMBLING
SETBACK!

WHAT
A CRY-
BABY!

"WE DID
PLENTY OF
BUSINESS
TOGETHER ..

"...I THOUGHT WE
WERE SOLID!

"NEVER SHOULD
HAVE VOLUNTEERED
FOR THIS MISSION.

"THOUGHT
I WAS THE
RIGHT MAN
FOR THE
JOB--BIG
DIPLOMATIC
HERO..

"BLIMP'S THIRD MOON
IS STRATEGICALLY IMPOR-
TANT TO THE ALLIANCE...

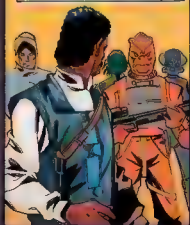
"...BUT ARRANGEMENTS
WOULD HAVE TO BE MADE
WITH THE BLIMP SYSTEM'S
RESIDENT CRIME LORD--
QUAFFUG THE HUIT...

"THOUGHT I
WAS THE MAN
FOR THE JOB...

"...THOUGHT
I KNEW
QUAFFUG..

"...THOUGHT THE NEGOTIATING
SKILLS I LEARNED ADMINI-
STRATING BESPIN COULD
SERVE THE ALLIANCE...

"...EVEN THOUGHT I MIGHT
ANGLE A WAY TO FRY HAN
FREE FROM JABBA..."





BUT IT WAS
ALL A SETUP!
QUAFFUS WANTED
ME, NOT A DEAL
WITH THE
ALLIANCE!

I KNOW
YOU'RE WATCHING ME,
QUAFFUS!



LAUGH
WHILE
YOU CAN!



...YYYYIIIEEEE!

THIS IS
NOT A GOOD
BUSINESS
STRATEG--



HANDICAP,
MY EYE!



THAT WAS
BOSSK AND
4-LOM...

...SO
WHERE
ARE...

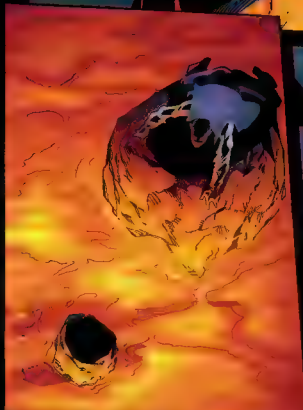


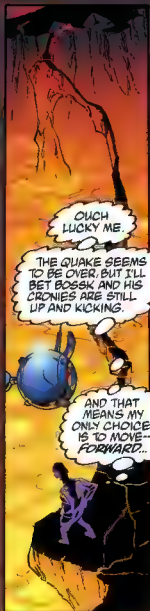
...DENGAR
AND GUCHLUK!

AW, NUTS!
SURROUNDED!

I'M NOT
GIVING A VERY
GOOD ACCOUNT
OF MYSEL--







OUCH
LUCKY ME.

THE QUAKE SEEMS
TO BE OVER, BUT I'LL
BET BOSSK AND HIS
CRONIES ARE STILL
UP AND KICKING.

AND THAT
MEANS MY
ONLY CHOICE
IS TO MOVE--
FORWARD...



I HOPE
YOU'RE ENJOYING
THIS, QUAFFUG...



DON'T
LOOK DOWN...
DON'T LOOK
DOWN



M-MADE
IT!

MADE...

SHRAAAK!



HOLY--

OUT OF
THE FRYING
PAN...



...AND INTO
THE FLIGGERIAN
FIREBEAST.

WHO--ARE--YOU?

YOU'RE
NOT GOING TO
ANSWER, ARE
YOU?

I GUESS I
SHOULD TAKE COMFORT
IN KNOWING THAT THIS
CAN'T BE WHAT QUAFFUG
WANTED TO HAPPEN..



ETIQA
ESTI!
USTOI!





...A BAD
BREAK, QUAFFUG.
THE QUAKE
SCREWED UP
EVERY
THING

HE MADE
IT INTO JOKHALL
TERRITORY. HE'S
IN THEIR HANDS
NOW.

I'M WELL
AWARE OF THAT,
DENGAR...

...YOUR
FAILURE TO
TAKE DOWN
YOUR PREY
HAS COST ME
MY SPY
DRONE.



NOT OUR
PROBLEM ANY-
MORE. WE GO
NO FURTHER.

THE JOKHALLI
WERE NOT PART OF
OUR AGREEMENT
--THEY'RE WAY TOO
DANGEROUS...



DO NOT PUSH
ME, DENGAR. YOU HAVE
FAILED TO PROVIDE ME
WITH THE GOOD, HONEST
BLOOD SPORT FOR WHICH
YOU WERE HIRED!

HOWEVER, GIVEN
THE UNFORSEEN
COMPLICATIONS THAT
HAVE ARISEN...



...I'D NOT BE
ADVERSE TO
ADDING A HALF-
AGAIN BONUS
TO YOUR FEES
FOR THE SALVAGE
OF CALRISSIAN'S
REMAINS...



IF I DIDN'T NEED
TO OFFSET THE LOSSES
INCURRED IN THAT BOTCHED
AFFAIR WITH BOBA FETT
OVER TATOOINE...

YOU'D NEVER
CATCH ME
RISKING THIS...



DON'T LOOK PROMISING, EVEN IF I AM OUT OF QUIAFFUG'S REACH, DON'T RECOGNIZE THESE FOLKS, DON'T RECOGNIZE THEIR LANGUAGE--AND THEY APPARENTLY DON'T LIKE TRESPASSERS...

Qsttdds!

Qtl-Ewani!

Qyslfadce!



...HAS TO BE THE UGLIEST CREATURE I'VE EVER SEEN!!

HEY! I UNDERSTOOD THAT! THAT WAS A BARAGWINIAN TRACE DIALECT!

THESE GUYS MUST BE VERSED IN INTERPLANETARY TRADE!



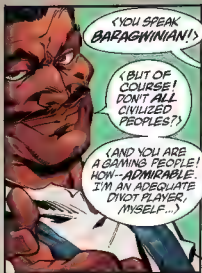
LAND CALRISSIAN, YOUR LUCK MAY BE TURNING, BECAUSE I THINK YOU SEE...

<DIVOT!>



(A HOT GAME OF DIVOT!!)

Is'c???



<YOU SPEAK
BARAGWINIAN!>

<BUT OF
COURSE!
DON'T ALL
CIVILIZED
PEOPLES?>

<AND YOU ARE
A GAMING PEOPLE!
HOW--ADMIRABLE.
I'M AN ADEQUATE
DIVOT PLAYER,
MYSELF...>



<ADEQUATE?!>

<[WE JOKHALLI
ARE THE FINEST
GAME CASTERS IN
THE GALAXY!]>



<OH, MY!>

<[YOU KNOW, I
WOULD CONSIDER IT
AN HONOR TO BE
ALLOWED ONE LAST
GAME WITH SUCH EXALTED
COMPANY!]>

<[HAMMMPH! I
LIKE YOUR FUTILE
COURAGE, CREATURE...]>

<[WHAT
COULD BE
THE HARM...?]>



<[MAKE ROOM
FOR THIS FOOL
CREATURE!]>

<[HE CLAIMS
TO BE...
ADEQUATE!]>

HAHAHA

HA HA

HA



<LANDO CALRISSIAN'S THE NAME..>

<...AND I'D BE PROUD TO LEARN A THING OR TWO FROM THE WORLD'S FINEST CASTERS.>



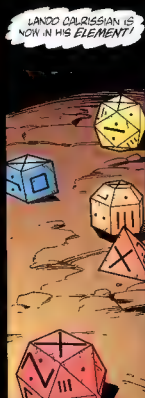
<A FINE ROLL!>

<YOU CAST, OTHER-WORLDER!>



<WHY, THANK YOU. I'LL TRY MY BEST TO OFFER A COMPETITIVE GAME.>

WATCH AND LEARN, YOU RUBES..

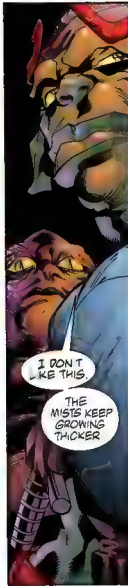


LANDO CALRISSIAN IS NOW IN HIS ELEMENT!



<HEY!>

<HE'S GOOD!>





NOW, I BELIEVE THAT, ACCORDING TO DUFF JIKAB TRADITION, YOU OWE ME MY LIFE AND SAFE CONDUCT TO THE FALCON.

CALLISSIAN, YOU DEMON! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU ENGINEERED THIS TURNAROUND--



--BUT TRADITIONS ARE EMPLOYED AT THE DISCRETION OF THE HOST...

GUARDS!



OH, USE AT LEAST ONE OF YOUR SEVERAL BRAINS, QUAFFUG...



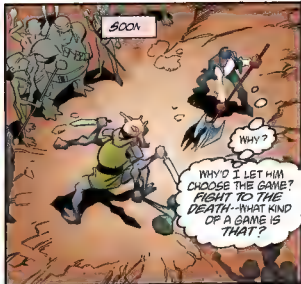
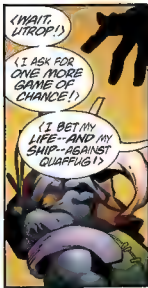
...YOU DIDN'T THINK I CAPTURED THESE GUYS ALL BY MYSELF, DID YOU?

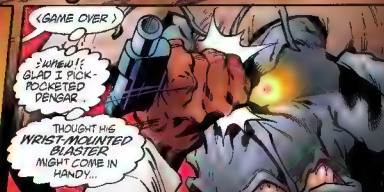
THE JOKKHALLI!

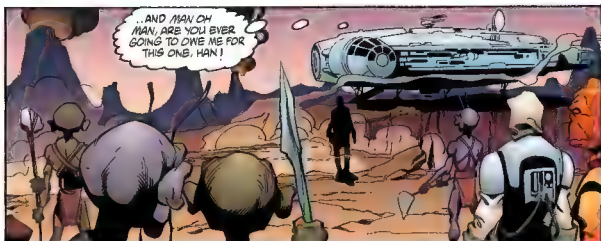
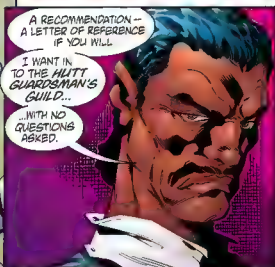
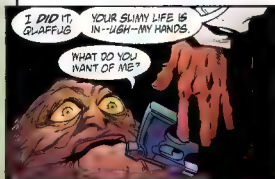
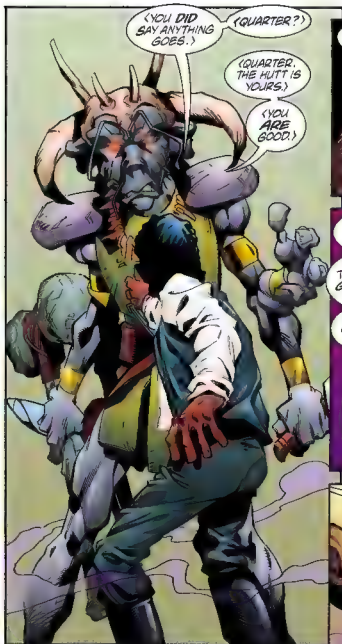
!GASPI!











THE END

BOUNTY HUNTERS

BOBA FETT

TWIN ENGINES OF DESTRUCTION





STORY
ANDY MANGELS

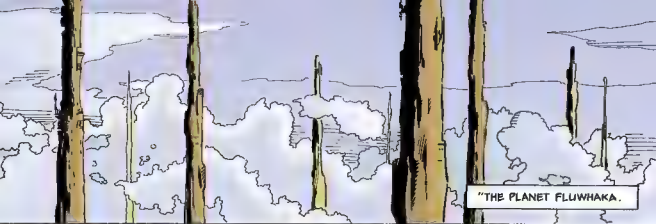
PENCILS
JOHN NADEAU

INKS
JORDI ENSIGN

LETTERING
MICHAEL TAYLOR

COLORS
CARY PORTER

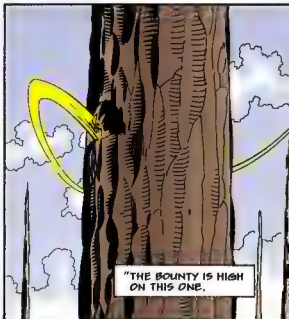
TITLE ART
JOHN NADEAU



"THE PLANET FLUWHAKA."



"THE LAST OF THE PIRATES
HAS ELUDED ME UNTIL NOW."



"THE BOUNTY IS HIGH
ON THIS ONE."

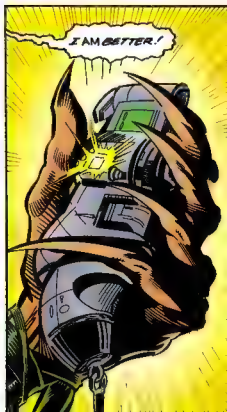


"DENGAR'S BEEN AFTER
ITS HIDE AS WELL."

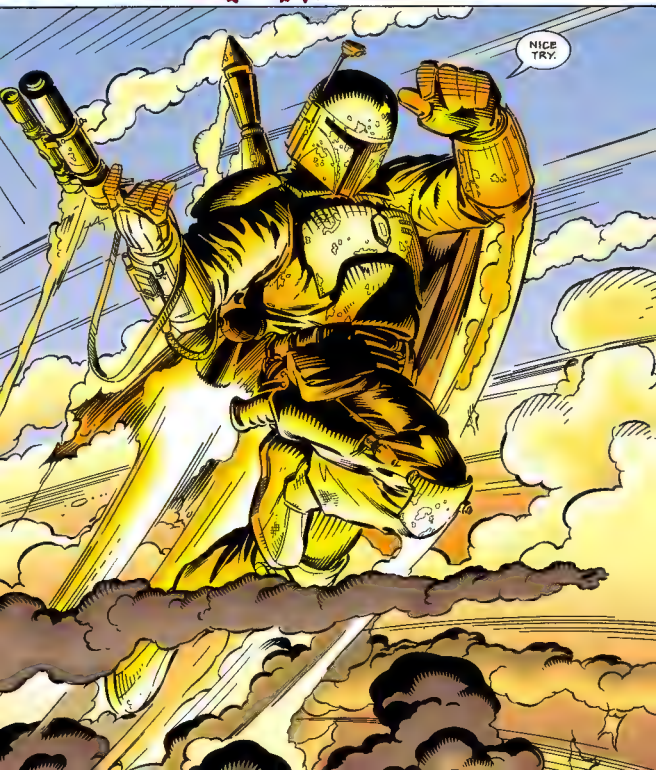


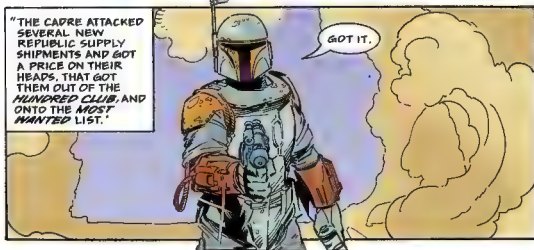
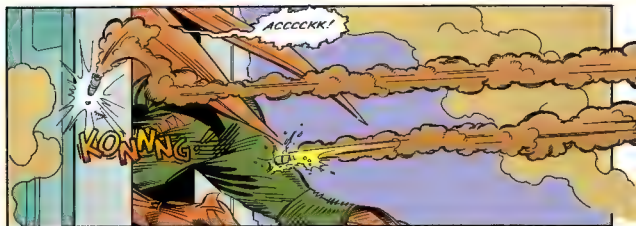
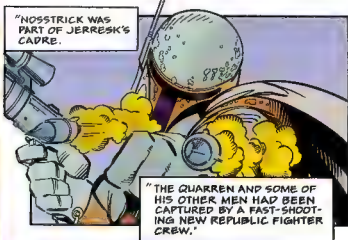
NOSSTRICK!

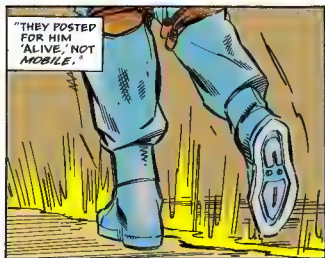
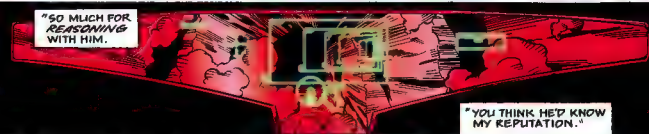
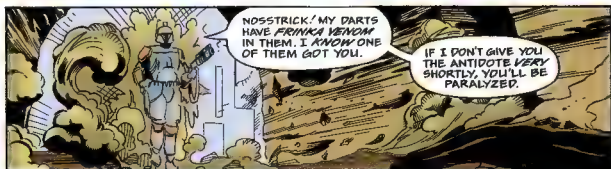
I HEARD YOU
WERE THE BEST.

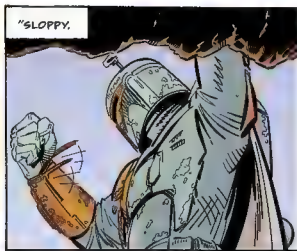
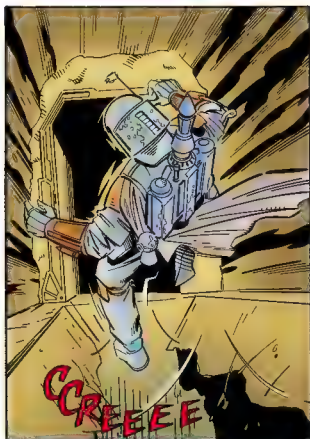


I AM BETTER!











...I GOT MYSELF
A BOUNTY.

YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF
A HOLE IN THE HEAD IF
YOU DON'T STEP AWAY.



DROP
THE
BLASTER.



I PROBABLY
SAVED YOUR
LIFE, FETT.
AGAIN.

AND THIS IS
THE THANKS I--



YOU AIN'T
FETT.

WHAT MAKES
YOU THINK THAT?

"BESIDES THE SLOPPY
ENTRANCE AND THE
CLIFF-HANGIN' HE
WAS DOIN', FETT
WOULD NEVER
PULL A BLASTER
ON ANOTHER
HUNTER.

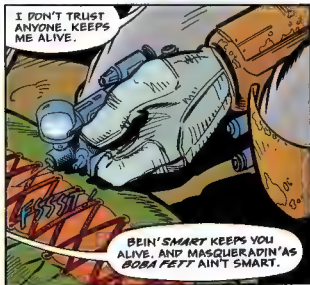
"WELL,
ALMOST
NEVER."



YOU'RE THAT KAST
GUY, AIN'T YOU?
JODO KAST.

YOU CAN LOWER THE
BLASTER. I'M NOT
GONNA RUSH YOU.

NOT MY
STYLE.



I DON'T TRUST
ANYONE. KEEPS
ME ALIVE.

BEIN' SMART KEEPS YOU
ALIVE. AND MASQUERADIN' AS
BOBA FETT AIN'T SMART.



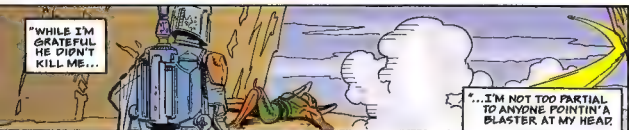
SO, YOU
GONNA
SHOOT ME?

ONLY IF YOU
KEEP TALKING.

GET ON YOUR
SKIFF AND GO.

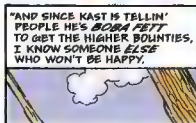


"BAP MOVE ON KAST'S
PART. LETTIN' ME LIVE.



"WHILE I'M
GRATEFUL
HE DIDN'T
KILL ME...

"...I'M NOT TOO PARTIAL
TO ANYONE POINTIN' A
BLASTER AT MY HEAD.



"AND SINCE KAST IS TELLIN'
PEOPLE HE'S *BORR FETT*
TO GET THE HIGHER BOUNTIES,
I KNOW SOMEONE *ELSE*
WHO WON'T BE HAPPY.



"AND I'M ONE
OF THE FEW
SENTIENTS
ALIVE WHO
KNOWS HOW
TO CONTACT
HIM."

MESSAGE RECEIVED:

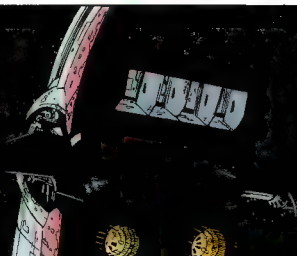
FROM DENGAR

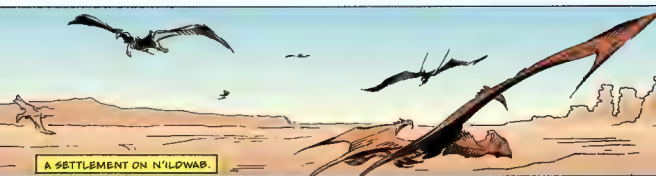
TO BARLADD FROD

YOUR "TWIN" SPOTTED
AGAIN, ON FLUWHAKA.

TIME TO QUMP THE GARBAGE.

YOU QWE ME TWO.





A SETTLEMENT ON N'ILDWAB.



DO YOU
SEE *WHO*
HAS THE
POWER?



THE SITH
COME TO ME...
WORK *THROUGH*
ME... I AM THE
SITH.

THOSE WHO
WILL NOT SEE
WILL *FEED* ME.
THOSE WHO *DO*
SEE WILL BE A
PART OF ME.

PART OF
POWER AND
STRENGTH
AND LIFE...



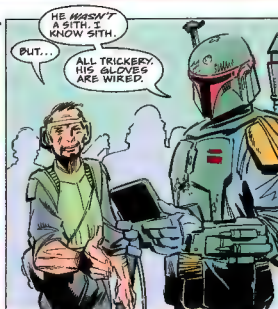
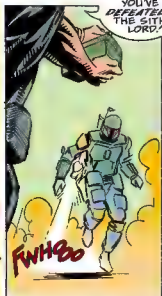
...AND DEATH!

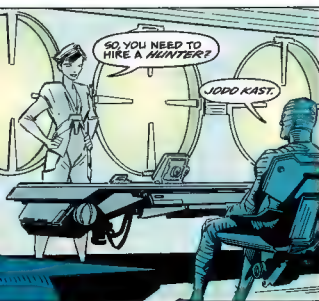
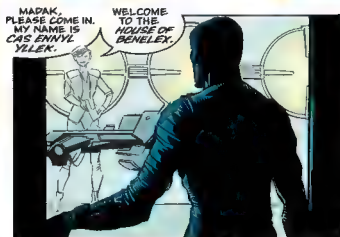
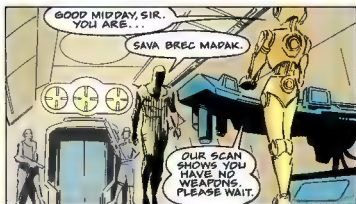
EMBRACE THE
FEAR YOU FEEL,
FOR IN *ME*
YOU SHALL
FIND--

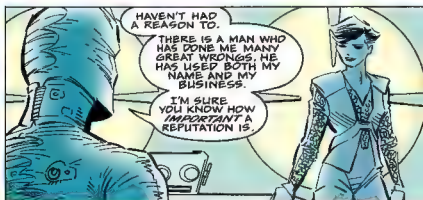
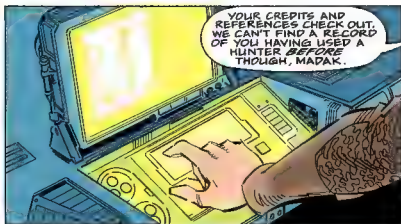


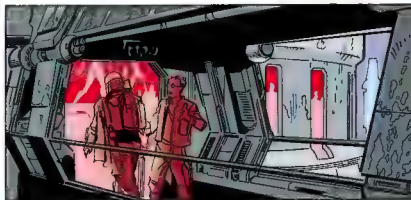
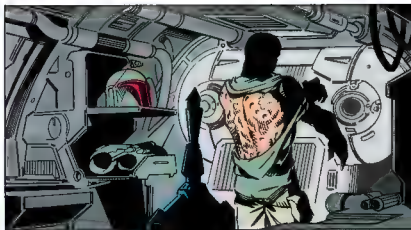
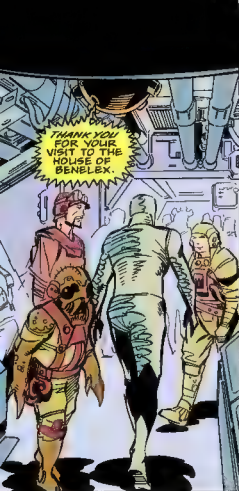
--EH?

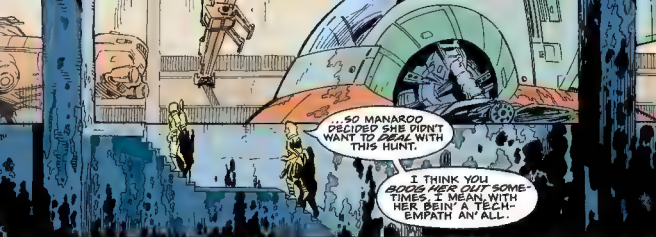






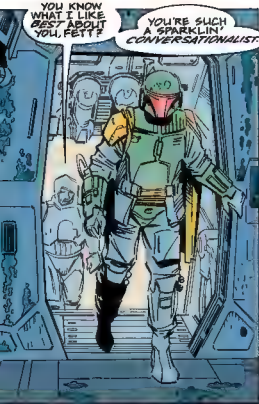






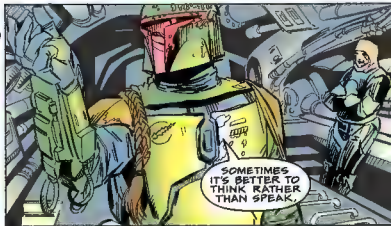
...SO MANAROO
DECIDED SHE DIDN'T
WANT TO DEAL WITH
THIS HUNT.

I THINK YOU
BOOGS HER OUT SOME-
TIMES. I MEAN, WITH
HER BEIN' A TECH-
EMPATH AN' ALL.



YOU KNOW
WHAT I LIKE
BEST ABOUT
YOU, FETT?

YOU'RE SUCH
A SPARKLIN'
CONVERSATIONALIST.



SOMETIMES
IT'S BETTER
TO THINK RATHER
THAN SPEAK.



SO, DID
CAS YLEK GET
BOOGED OUT BY
YOUR SARLACC
SCARS?

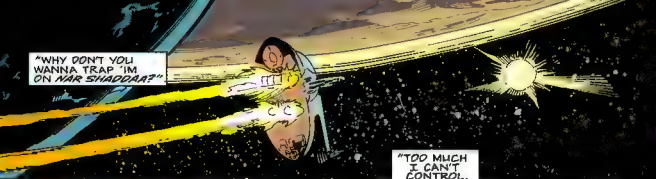


THOSE THINGS'LL
PROBLY NEVER
GO AWAY.

NO
WONDER YOU
NEVER SHOW
YOUR FACE

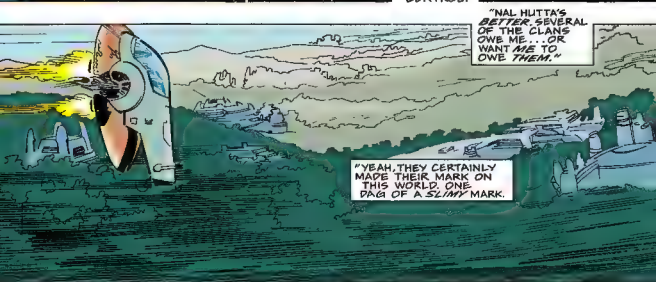


THIS
IS MY
FACE.



"WHY DON'T YOU
WANNA TRAP 'IM
ON NAR SHADDAA?"

"TOO MUCH
I CAN'T
CONTROL."



"NAL HUTTA'S
BETTER. SEVERAL
OF THE CLANS
OWE ME...OR
WANT ME TO
OWE THEM."

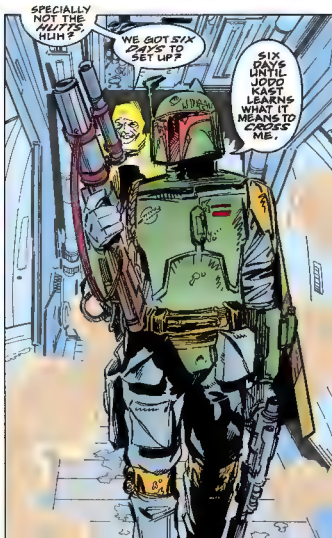
"YEAH, THEY CERTAINLY
MADE THEIR MARK ON
THIS WORLD. ONE
DAG OF A SLIMY MARK."



"WHY THIS ONE?"

"IT'S DESERTED AFTER
A HUTT CLAN WAR. NO
CLAIMS ON IT."

"I DON'T LIKE CALLING
IN MARKERS, OR OWING
ANYONE."



SPECIALY
NOT THE
HUTTS,
HUH?

WE GOT SIX
DAYS TO
SET UP?

SIX
DAYS
UNTIL
JODO
KAST
LEARNS
WHAT IT
MEANS TO
CROSS
ME.

"NAL HUTTA."

"THE HUTT HOME-
WORLD. THEY
REMAINED IT
AFTER THEY
DROVE ALL THE
EVOCII OFF-
PLANET."

"THE NAME MEANS
'GLORIOUS JEWEL'
IN HUTTESE."

"SOME RICH GUY NAMED
MADAK HAS HIRED ME TO
CAPTURE SATNIK HILCROF."

"HILCROF HAS APPARENTLY
BEEN MASQUERADING AS MADAK
AND SCREWING UP SOME JOBS."

"BENELEX GUILD
TOLD ME I GOT
HIRED BECAUSE
BOBA FETT WASN'T
AVAILABLE."

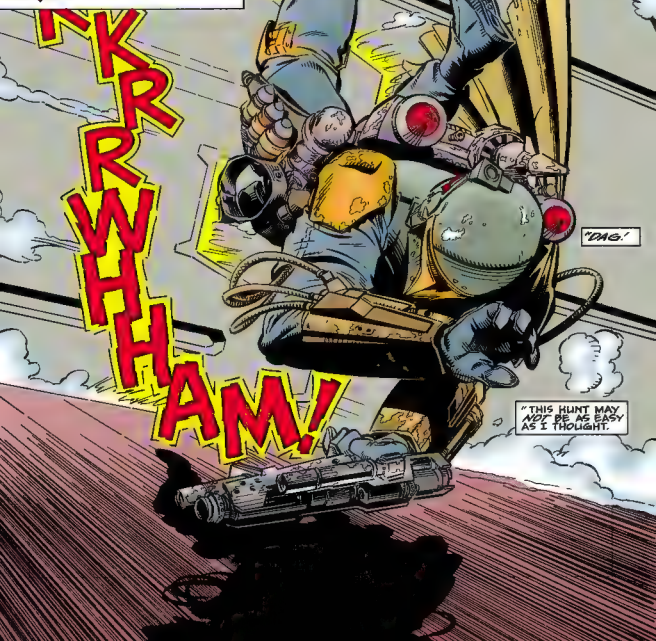
"CERTAIN PARTS OF THE PLANET STILL
ARE BEAUTIFUL IF YOU LIKE PLANTS, BUT THE
HUTTS HAVE ERECTED ALL SORTS OF PALACES,
PLEASURE GARDENS AND CLAN HOUSES."

"BUT I'M NOT
HERE FOR
SIGHT-
SEEING."

"THE ARMY DIDN'T ESCAPE
THEM OR ME. I'VE GOTTEN
MORE THAN A FEW JOBS
BECAUSE I'VE GOT THE SAME
MANDALORIAN ARMOR AS FETT."

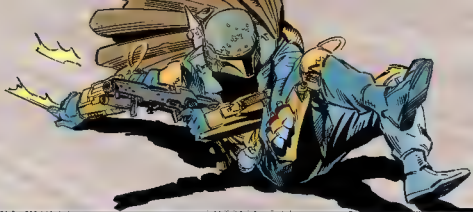
"MOST SKAGS COULDN'T CARE LESS
WHO'S IN THE ARMOR. IT'S THE
PRESTIGE OF THE WELL-DRESSED
HUNTER THEY WANT...ALMOST AS
MUCH AS THE PREY."

"SO WHAT IF A FEW
OF THEM THINK I'M
FETT? I'M BETTER
THAN THAT OLD
FOSSIL, ANYHOW."

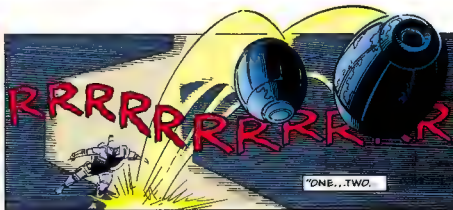


"DAG."

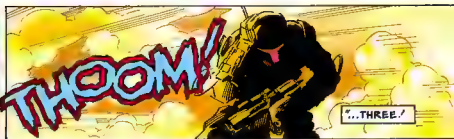
"THIS HUNT MAY NOT BE AS EASY AS I THOUGHT."



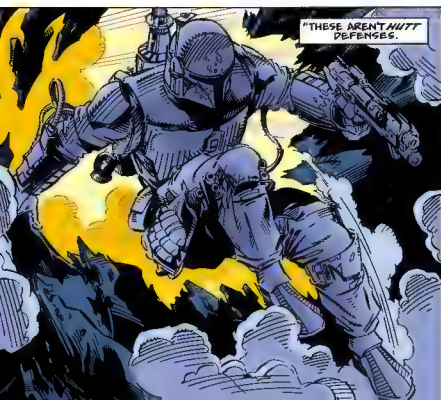
"THERE'S ANOTHER ONE."



"ONE...TWO."



"...THREE!"

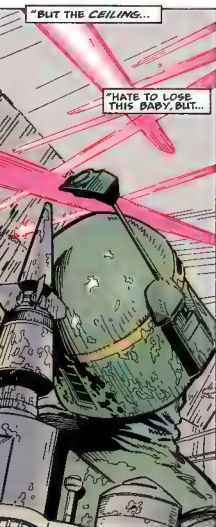
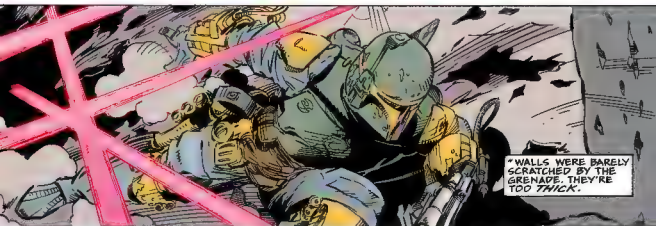


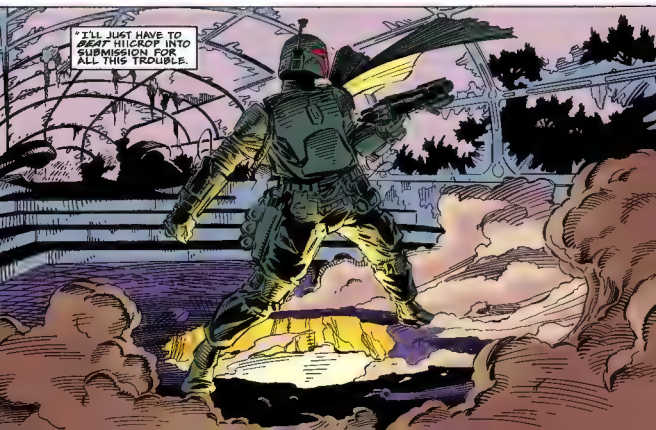
"THESE AREN'T *HUTT* DEFENSES."

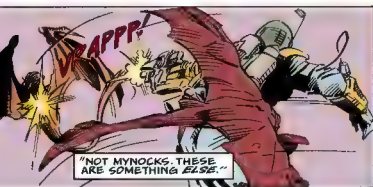
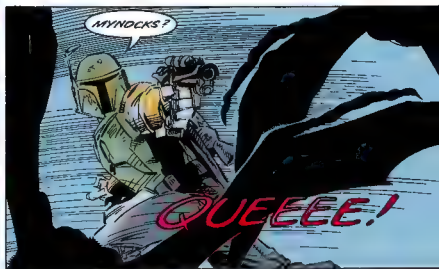


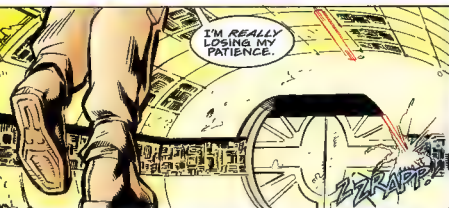
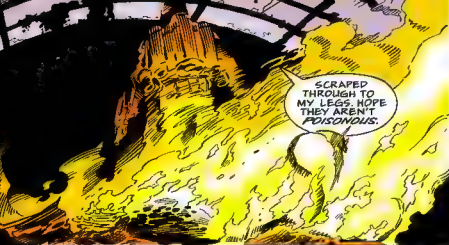
"DID *HICCOP* PUT 'EM IN?"

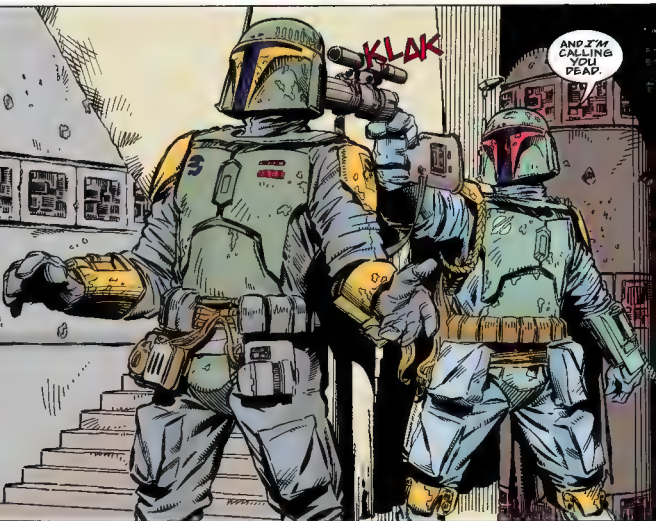
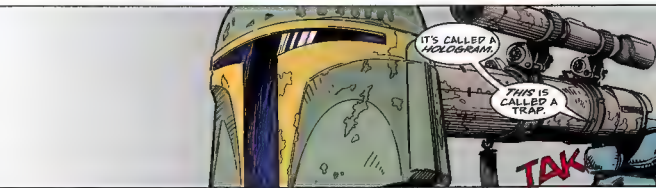
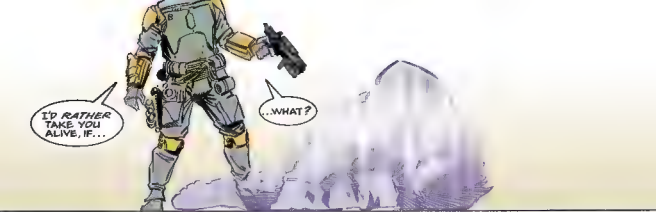
TAK

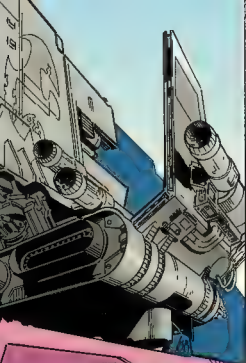












"SITTIN' AROUND ON
MIL MUTHA FOR THE
LAST FEW DAYS HASN'T
BEEN THRILLING.



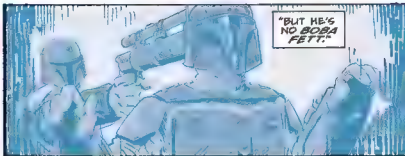
"CEPT FOR
ROUNDIN' UP
THOSE GUAMILLA
THINGS, THAT
WAS MORE OF
A CHALLENGE
THAN SOME OF
MY HUNTS.

"COURSE JORD KAST
HAD TO GO AND FRY
THEM, AND THEY WERE
SUCH LOVABLE LEECHES.

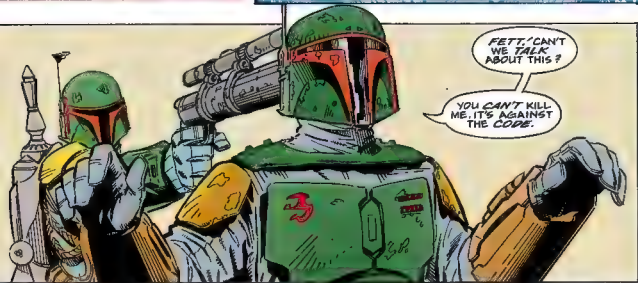


"HAVE TO ADMIT THE
GUYS BETTER THAN I
THOUGHT WHEN I
SAW HIM BACK ON
FLUIWHAKA.

"TRYIN' TO BE
THE BIG-SHOT
HUNTER. POSIN'
AS THE BEST IN
THE BUSINESS.



"BUT HE'S
NO BOBA
FETT."

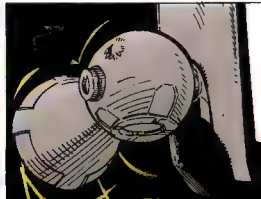


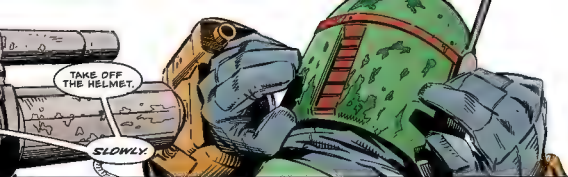
FETT 'CANT
WE TALK
ABOUT THIS?

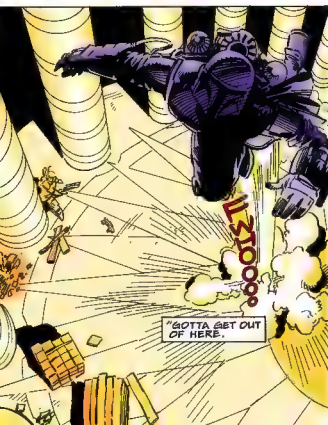
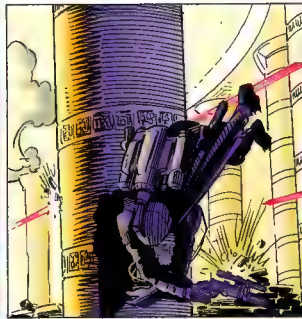
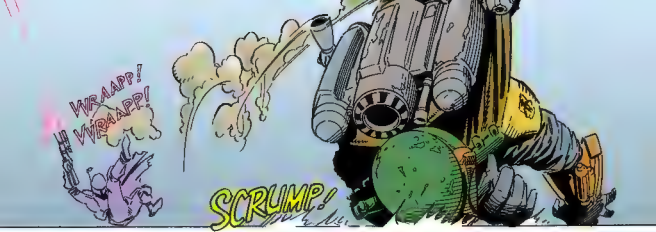
YOU CANT KILL
ME. IT'S AGAINST
THE CODE.



I WASN'T
THE FIRST
ONE TO
BREAK THE
CODE.

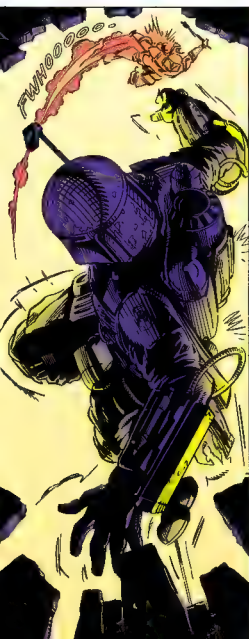
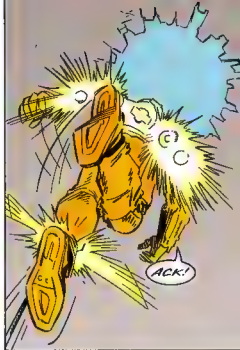








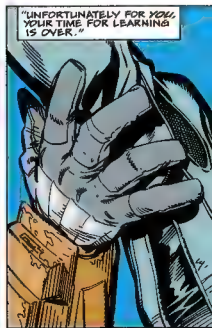
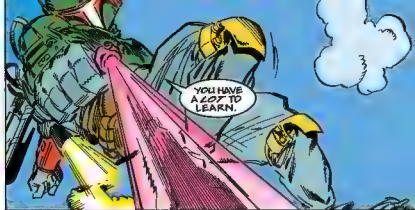
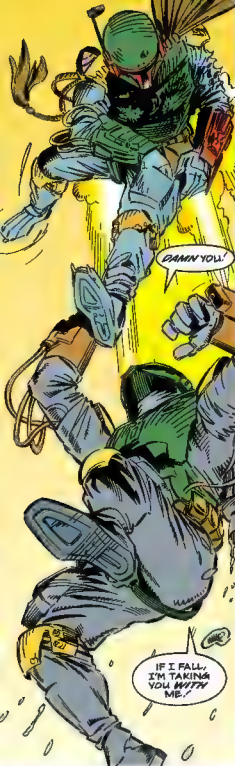
"I'LL FIGHT ON
MY OWN TERMS
OUTSIDE."

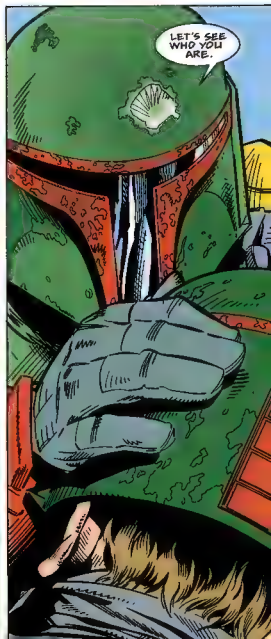
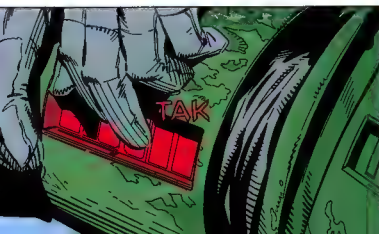
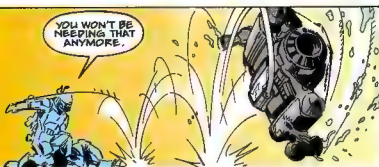
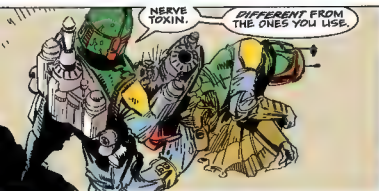
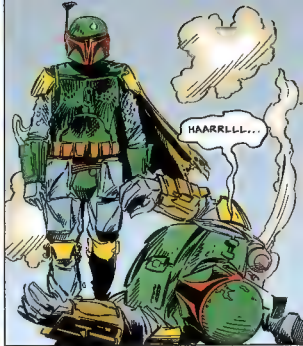
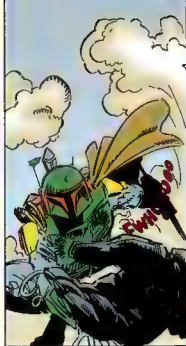


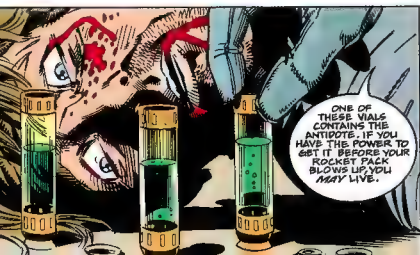
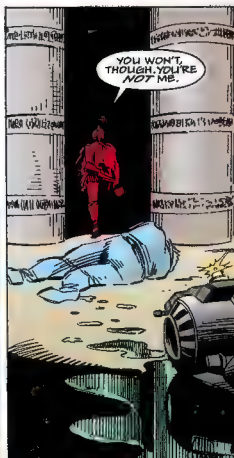
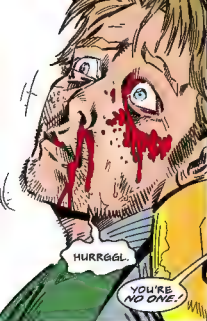
"HURCKK!"

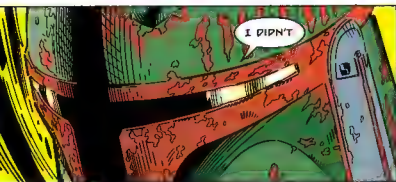
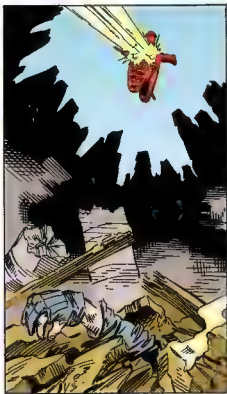
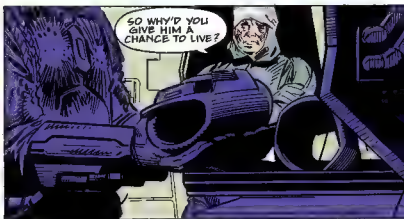
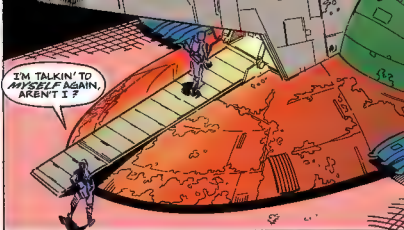


"CRUNK!"









BOUNTY HUNTERS

KENIX KIL



THE CITY OF THE FUTURE

STORY

RANDY STRADLEY

PENCILS

JAVIER SALTARES

INKS

CHRISTOPHER IVY

COLORS

DIGITAL BROOME

LETTERING

AMADOR CISNEROS

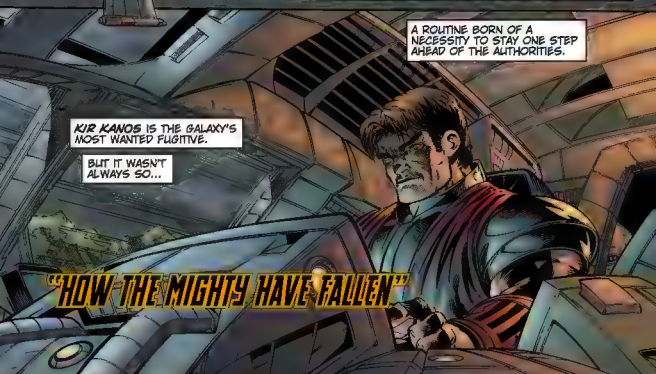
TITLE ART

DOUG WHEATLEY
WITH DAVE MCCAIG



FOR SOME, TRAVEL TO THE GALAXY'S MOST EXOTIC, LITTLE-KNOWN CORNERS IS AN ADVENTURE.

FOR OTHERS IT IS A DULL ROUTINE, RELIEVED ONLY BY INFREQUENT STOPS TO REPLENISH THEIR SUPPLIES AND SERVICE THEIR VESSELS.

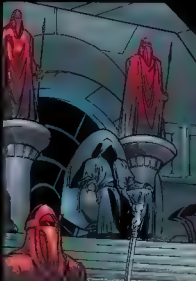


A ROUTINE BORN OF A NECESSITY TO STAY ONE STEP AHEAD OF THE AUTHORITIES.

KIR KANOS IS THE GALAXY'S MOST WANTED FUGITIVE.

BUT IT WASN'T ALWAYS SO...

"HOW THE MIGHTY HAVE FALLEN"



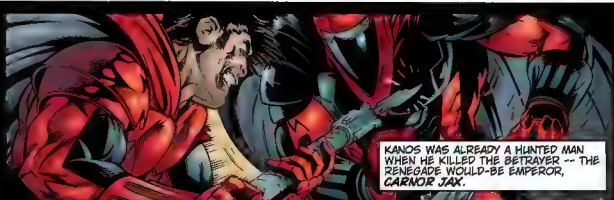
ONCE HE WAS PART OF AN ELITE BROTHERHOOD -- THE EMPEROR'S ROYAL GUARD -- FEARED AND RESPECTED THROUGHOUT THE GALAXY.



BUT WHEN THE EMPEROR DIED, BETRAYED BY A MEMBER OF HIS OWN GUARD, THE REMAINING GUARDSMEN WERE ALSO BETRAYED... AND SLAUGHTERED.



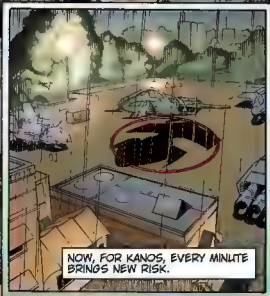
ONLY KANOS SURVIVED TO AVENGE THE DEATH OF HIS MASTER AND HIS FELLOW GUARDSMEN.



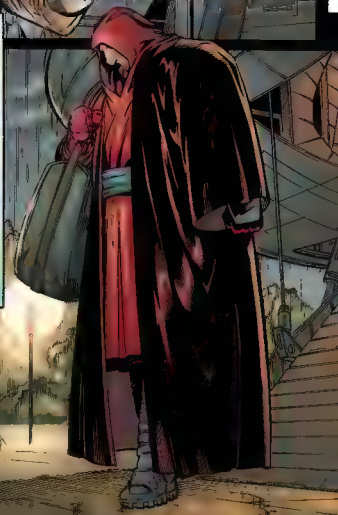
KANOS WAS ALREADY A HUNTED MAN WHEN HE KILLED THE BETRAYER -- THE RENEGADE WOULD-BE EMPEROR, CARNOR JAX.

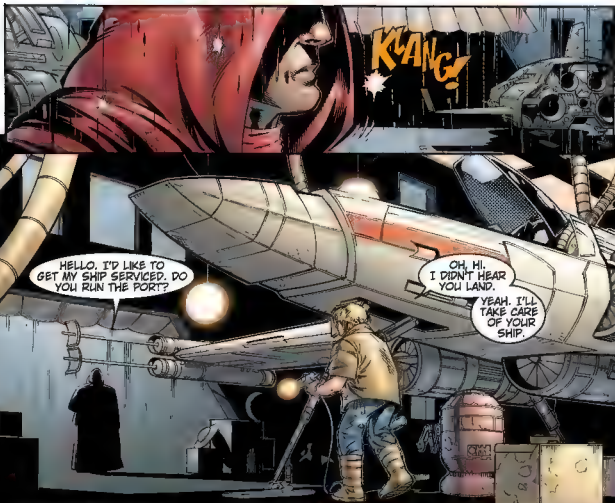


BUT JAX'S DEATH SPURRED THOSE WHO SEEK CONTROL OF THE EMPIRE TO OFFER EVEN MORE FOR KANOS' HEAD -- A REWARD NO BOUNTY HUNTER CAN IGNORE.



NOW, FOR KANOS, EVERY MINUTE BRINGS NEW RISK.





HELLO, I'D LIKE TO
GET MY SHIP SERVICED. DO
YOU RUN THE PORT?

OH, HI.
I DIDN'T HEAR
YOU LAND.

YEAH. I'LL
TAKE CARE
OF YOUR
SHIP.



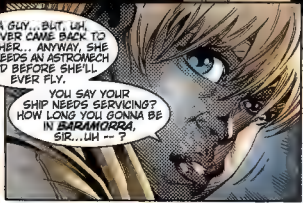
IS THIS YOURS?
YOU'VE DONE SOME
AMAZING THINGS WITH IT.
LOOKS FAST.

...A GUY... BUT, UH,
HE NEVER CAME BACK TO
CLAIM HER... ANYWAY, SHE
STILL NEEDS AN ASTROMECH
DROID BEFORE SHE'LL
EVER FLY.

YOU SAY YOUR
SHIP NEEDS SERVICING?
HOW LONG YOU GONNA BE
IN **BARAMORRA**,
SIR... UH -- ?

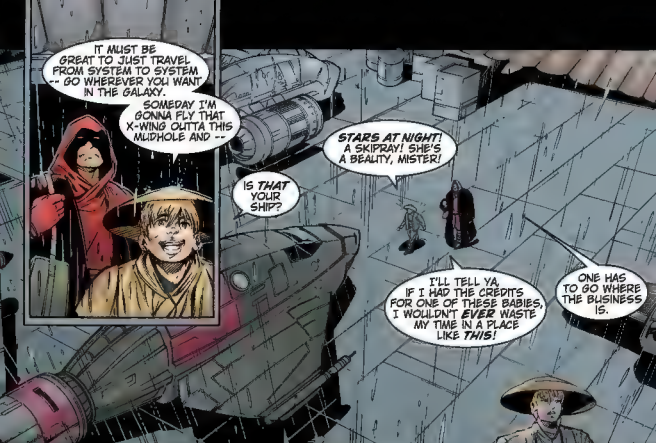
VERY FAST -- AND
TOUGH. I ADDED THREE
T-19 "STAR BURNERS"
ON THE BACK, EXTRA
ARMOR UP FRONT.

SHE STARTED
AS A CUSTOM
JOB FOR...



A DAY OR SO.
LONG ENOUGH TO DO
SOME TRADING.

TRAVELING
MERCHANT.
HUH?



IT MUST BE
GREAT TO JUST TRAVEL
FROM SYSTEM TO SYSTEM
-- GO WHEREVER YOU WANT
IN THE GALAXY.

SOMEDAY I'M
GONNA FLY THAT
X-WING OUTTA THIS
MUDHOLE AND --

IS THAT
YOUR
SHIP?

STARS AT NIGHT!
A SKIPRAY! SHE'S
A BEAUTY, MISTER!

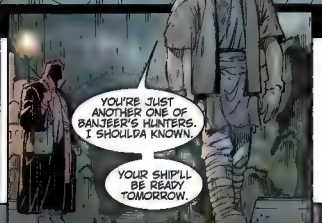
I'LL TELL YA,
IF I HAD THE CREDITS
FOR ONE OF THESE BABIES,
I WOULDN'T *EVER* WASTE
MY TIME IN A PLACE
LIKE *THIS*!

ONE HAS
TO GO WHERE
THE BUSINESS
IS.



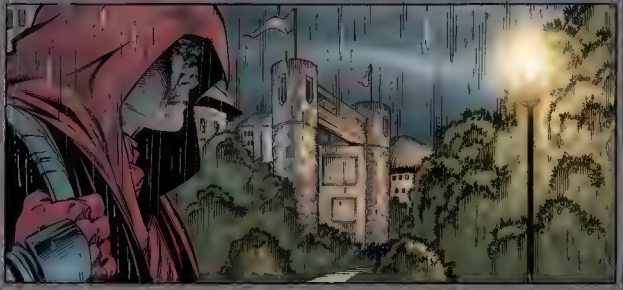
WHATEVER
YOU'RE SELLING
MUST...

OH, I
GET IT.



YOU'RE JUST
ANOTHER ONE OF
BANJEER'S HUNTERS.
I SHOULD'VE KNOWN.

YOUR SHIP'LL
BE READY
TOMORROW.



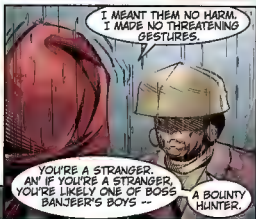


I TOLD HIM
IF HE WANTED
IT DONE TODAY
THAT --

AHEM.



THEY'RE
AFRAID.



I MEANT THEM NO HARM.
I MADE NO THREATENING
GESTURES.

YOU'RE A STRANGER.
AN' IF YOU'RE A STRANGER,
YOU'RE LIKELY ONE OF BOSS
BANJEER'S BOYS --

A BOUNTY
HUNTER.



AN' IF YOU'RE A BOUNTY
HUNTER, YOU'RE TROUBLE.
BANJEER LETS HIS MEN GET
AWAY WITH ANYTHING THEY
PLEASE -- LONG AS THEY BRING
IN THE CREDITS.

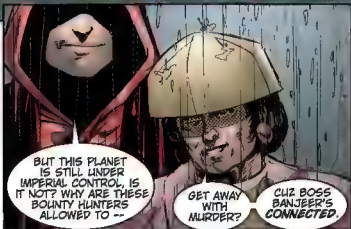
MOST OF 'EM WOULD
JUST AS SOON KILL YA
AS LOOK AT YA. THAT'S
WHY FOLKS IS AFRAID.

BUT YOU...
YOU GOT NO FEAR
IN YER EYES. BUT
YOU'RE NOT ONE OF
THEM, NEITHER.



AS YOU
WISH,
STRANGER.

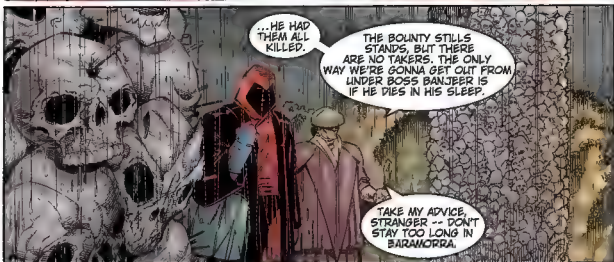
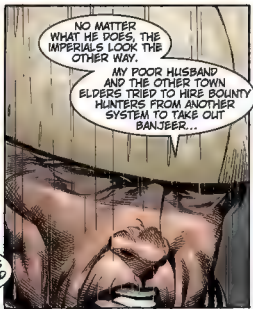
I AM BUT
A SIMPLE
TRADER.

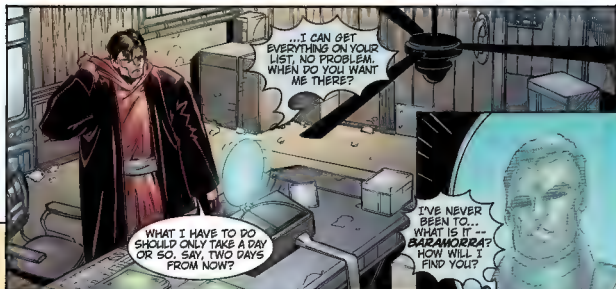


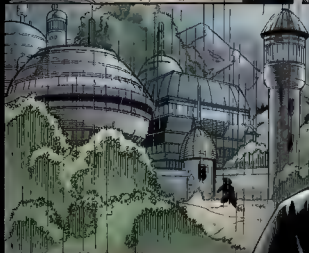
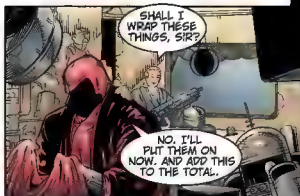
BUT THIS PLANET
IS STILL UNDER
IMPERIAL CONTROL, IS
IT NOT? WHY ARE THESE
BOUNTY HUNTERS
ALLOWED TO --

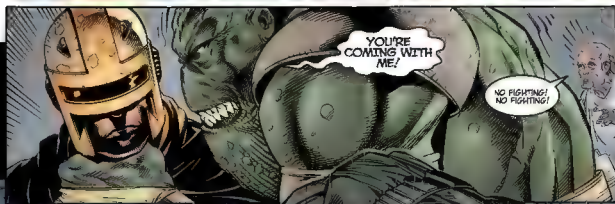
GET AWAY
WITH
MURDER?

CUZ BOSS
BANJEER'S
CONNECTED.











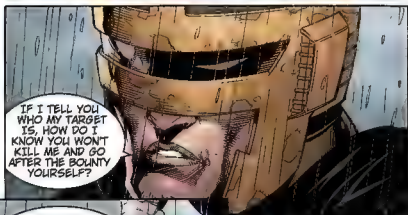
THAT'S FAR ENOUGH.
WHO ARE YOU, AND
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

MY NAME IS
KENIX KIL. WHY IS
MY BUSINESS OF
CONCERN TO
YOU?



NOW, HOW
ABOUT ANSWERING
MY QUESTION? WHAT
BRINGS YOU TO
BARAMORRA?
WHO'RE YOU
AFTER?

I HEARD YOU
WERE A BOUNTY HUNTER,
KIL. IF YOU PLAN TO COLLECT
BOUNTIES IN *THIS* SECTOR,
YOU'D BETTER GET MY
PERMISSION ...
FIRST.



IF I TELL YOU
WHO MY TARGET
IS, HOW DO I
KNOW YOU WON'T
KILL ME AND GO
AFTER THE BOUNTY
YOURSELF?



I MAKE NO
GUARANTEES.
HOWEVER, I'M ALWAYS
LOOKING FOR NEW
TALENT, AND --



-- YOU HANDLED
YOURSELF PRETTY
GOOD AGAINST
JAHNAR-KOODA,
HERE.

MMWRMPH!



AND HOW AM I TO ... PROVE MY WORTH?

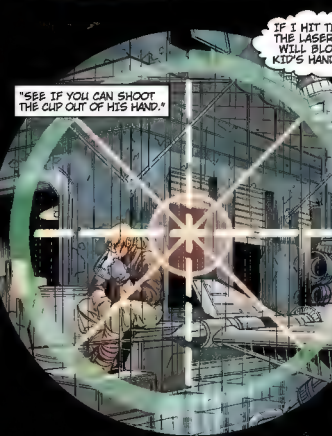


WELL ... I CAN SEE BY YOUR LONG GUN THAT YOU'RE A MARKSMAN. HOW ABOUT THIS --



SEE THE SPACEPORT DOWN THERE? THERE'S A KID STANDING IN FRONT OF IT.

HE'S DRINKING SOMETHING.



"SEE IF YOU CAN SHOOT THE CLIP OUT OF HIS HAND."

IF I HIT THE CLIP, THE LASER BLAST WILL BLOW THE KID'S HAND OFF...

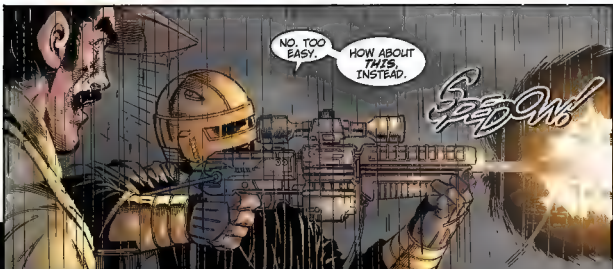


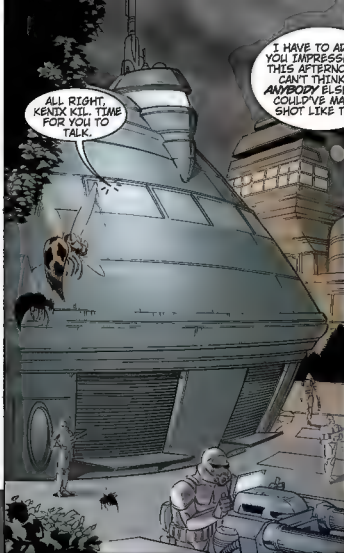
NO.

IT'S NOT A FAIR TEST.



TOO FAR, HUH?





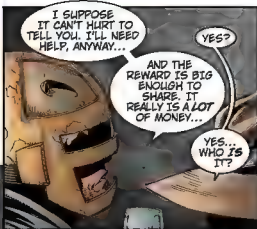
ALL RIGHT, KENDIX KIL. TIME FOR YOU TO TALK.

I HAVE TO ADMIT, YOU IMPRESSED ME THIS AFTERNOON. I CAN'T THINK OF ANYBODY ELSE WHO COULD'VE MADE A SHOT LIKE THAT.

MY PAL GRAPPA THE HUTT COULD USE A GUY LIKE YOU. BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST --



WHO'RE YOU AFTER HERE ON BARAMORRA?



I SUPPOSE IT CAN'T HURT TO TELL YOU. I'LL NEED HELP, ANYWAY...

YES?

AND THE REWARD IS BIG ENOUGH TO SHARE. IT REALLY IS A LOT OF MONEY...

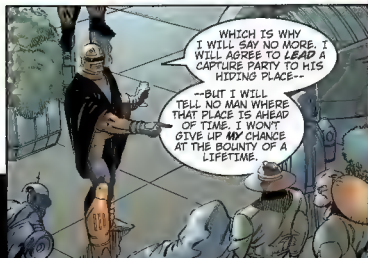
YES... WHO IS IT?

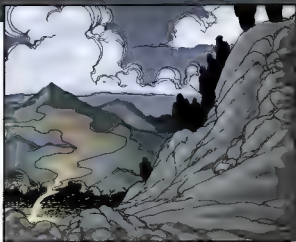


KIR KANOS.



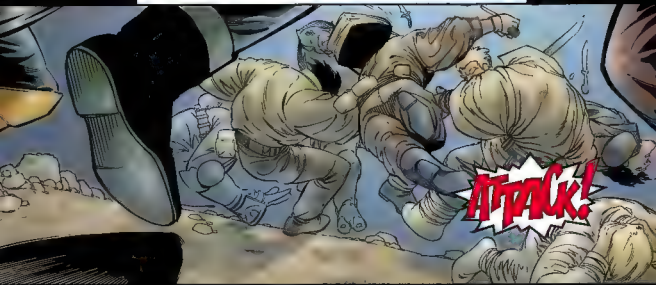
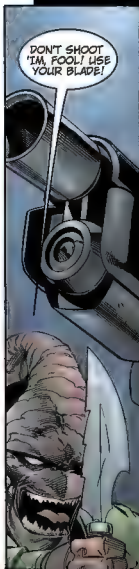
I KNOW WHERE HE'S HIDING.

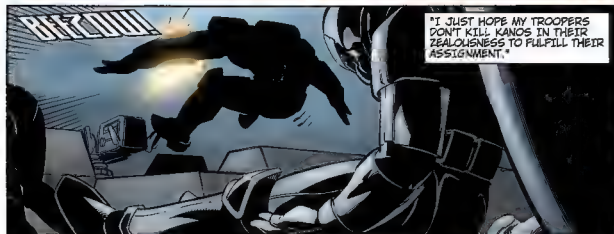
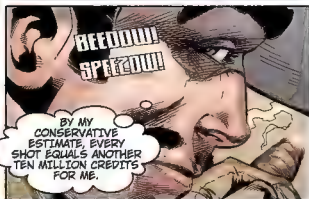
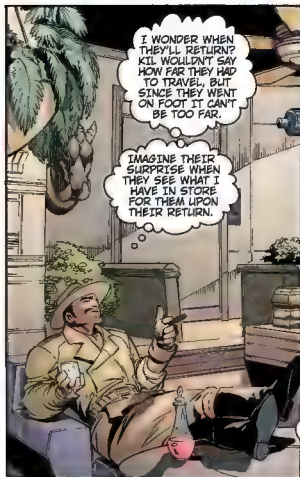














HOW COULD THEY NOT? THEIR ONLY MOTIVE WAS MONEY.

MINE WAS PURE.

N-NO...IT CAN'T BE...ALL THOSE MEN...HOW COULD THEY FAIL?



REVENGE.



YOU AND YOUR FAMILY ARE TRAITORS TO THE IMPERIUM.



NGGGH!

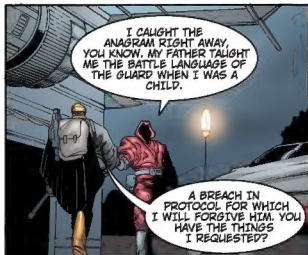


THUS DIE ALL TRAITORS.



TWO DAYS LATER.

KENIX KIL,
I PRESUME.



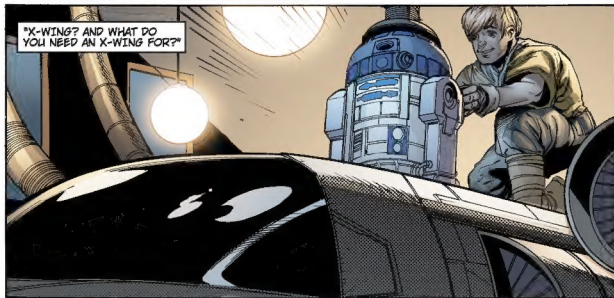
I CAUGHT THE
ANAGRAM RIGHT AWAY,
YOU KNOW. MY FATHER TAUGHT
ME THE BATTLE LANGUAGE OF
THE GUARD WHEN I WAS A
CHILD.

A BREACH IN
PROTOCOL FOR WHICH
I WILL FORGIVE HIM. YOU
HAVE THE THINGS
I REQUESTED?



ALL OF THEM.
BUT WHAT DO YOU
NEED WITH AN R2
ASTROMECH
DROID?

IT'S FOR
MY X-WING.



"X-WING? AND WHAT DO
YOU NEED AN X-WING FOR?"



SKYWALKER
FLEW AN
X-WING.

AS YOUR FATHER
WAS FOND OF
SAYING -- "KNOW
YOUR ENEMY."



WHAT ABOUT YOUR SKIPRAY?

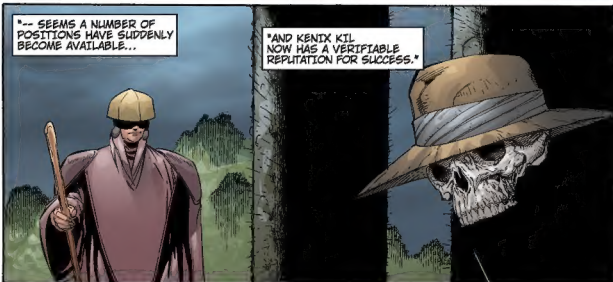


"I'M SURE IT WILL BE PUT TO GOOD USE."

"SO WHERE TO NOW?"



WE HAVE A FEW STOPS TO MAKE FIRST, BUT THERE'S A HUNT ON GENON WITH A NEED FOR BOUNTY HUNTERS --



"-- SEEMS A NUMBER OF POSITIONS HAVE SUDDENLY BECOME AVAILABLE..."

"AND KENIX KIL NOW HAS A VERIFIABLE REPUTATION FOR SUCCESS."

THE END

STAR WARS GRAPHIC NOVEL

TIMELINE (IN YEARS)

Omnibus: Tales of the Jedi—5,000–3,986 BSW4		
Knights of the Old Republic—3,964–3,963 BSW4		
The Old Republic—3653, 3678 BSW4		
Knight Errant—1,032 BSW4		
Jedi vs. Sith—1,000 BSW4		
Omnibus: Rise of the Sith—33 BSW4		
Episode I: The Phantom Menace—32 BSW4		
Omnibus: Emissaries and Assassins—32 BSW4		
Twilight—31 BSW4		
Omnibus: Menace Revealed—31–22 BSW4		
Darkness—30 BSW4		
The Stark Hyperspace War—30 BSW4		
Rite of Passage—28 BSW4		
Honor and Duty—22 BSW4		
Blood Ties—22 BSW4		
Episode II: Attack of the Clones—22 BSW4		
Clone Wars—22–19 BSW4		
Clone Wars Adventures—22–19 BSW4		
General Grievous—22–19 BSW4		
Episode III: Revenge of the Sith—19 BSW4		
Dark Times—19 BSW4		
Omnibus: Droids—5.5 BSW4		
Boba Fett: Enemy of the Empire—3 BSW4		
Underworld—1 BSW4		
Episode IV: A New Hope—SW4		
Classic Star Wars—0–3 ASW4		
A Long Time Ago . . . —0–4 ASW4		
Empire—0 ASW4		
Rebellion—0 ASW4		
Boba Fett: Man with a Mission—0 ASW4		
Omnibus: Early Victories—0–3 ASW4		
Jabba the Hutt: The Art of the Deal—1 ASW4		
Episode V: The Empire Strikes Back—3 ASW4		
Omnibus: Shadows of the Empire—3.5–4.5 ASW4		
Episode VI: Return of the Jedi—4 ASW4		
Omnibus: X-Wing Rogue Squadron—4–5 ASW4		
Heir to the Empire—9 ASW4		
Dark Force Rising—9 ASW4		
The Last Command—9 ASW4		
Dark Empire—10 ASW4		
Boba Fett: Death, Lies, and Treachery—10 ASW4		
Crimson Empire—11 ASW4		
Jedi Academy: Leviathan—12 ASW4		
Union—19 ASW4		
Chewbacca—25 ASW4		
Invasion—25 ASW4		
Legacy—130–137 ASW4		
		Old Republic Era 25,000 – 1000 years before Star Wars: A New Hope
		Rise of the Empire Era 1000 – 0 years before Star Wars: A New Hope
		Rebellion Era 0 – 5 years after Star Wars: A New Hope
		New Republic Era 5 – 25 years after Star Wars: A New Hope
		New Jedi Order Era 25+ years after Star Wars: A New Hope
		Legacy Era 130+ years after Star Wars: A New Hope
		Infinites Does not apply to timeline Sergio Aragonés Stomps Star Wars Star Wars Tales Star Wars Infinities Tag and Bink Star Wars Visionaries

STAR WARS BOUNTY HUNTERS

The Star Wars galaxy is populated by rogues, rebels, and rabble-rousers, and many carry a hefty price on their heads, whether put there by criminal overlords like Jabba the Hutt or by the iron fist of the Galactic Empire. And where bounties are offered, bounty hunters will be there to claim them: the stealthy and merciless Aurra Sing; the fierce and relentless Bossk; the sly and mercenary Dengar; the calculating and precise 4-LOM; the audacious and deadly Kenix Kil; and the most feared manhunter of them all...Boba Fett!

Bounty Hunters is four tales of life on the run created by a small army of comics luminaries including: writers Mark Schultz, Randy Stradley, Andy Mangels; artists Mel Rubi, Javier Saltares, and John Nadeau; and writer/artist Timothy Truman! Includes the popular — and hard to find — Boba Fett: Twin Engines of Destruction.

